Used to Be

Icarus Himself

I used to be a man with weak convictions
Living alone in a hollow vision
And then, I came through

Never opened my eyes to see me pushing
people away in all directions
And then, I came through

All taking fault from my imagination
lost in a hell of my own creation
And then, I came through

How can people spit at our condition
they've probably never felt my position
Because, I have you

Lyrics submitted by Compound Fracture.

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